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<b>Less Government, More Honesty.</b>	<b>JUST OUT.—</b> The visitor to London was seated at a table in a grand
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Champaign, Ill., June 18.—Controller Bird S. Coler, of New York, delivered the principal address at the commencement of the State

University today, and some of his statements created a sensation. He said in part:

"The great civic and political problems of this country today are born of the social conditions

By contrast, he exclaimed to the waiter, "haven't you got any conscience at all in this place?"

"Beg pardon," returned the haughty server.

"Haven't you got any conscience

—conscience—conscience? Don't you understand?"

be said. "If we have it's on the bill, if we ain't it's an extra. Them's the rules, sir."—Tiddbits.

**ILLUSTRATING THE STORY.**—"Shon, mine son," said a worthy German

"But in the great cities of the East and the West, with their teeming, struggling, restless thousands, who, tasting liberty for the first time, are prone to mistake it for

the intoxicating license of unreasoning freedom, there are problems that require for their just settlement the wisdom and patience of the best citizenship.

"Corruption in State and municipal government has too long been accepted in this country as a matter of course.

"There has been a growing ten-

deacy among men who were otherwise good citizens, to shirk public duties. They wanted to keep out of politics and public life, but in keeping out they made room in

both places for men who ought to be in jail.

"The spirit of corrupt commercialism has invaded politics, and public life in this country, and in some of the larger cities the influence of the money power is becoming more and more menacing."—London Tit-Bits.

MEAN TRICK.—For two days and

Some of the larger cities the invasion has for a time overrun the government. The old system of stealing from the public treasury has passed away, and the safer and more profitable plan of bartering

political influence of stock for corporations has succeeded. What we want is less government, less politics, more honesty and more intelligence."

**TOO LITERAL.**—An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work. He was six-

was too weak to walk. He was given a quarter and departed. One of the young lady art students who were present, said: "Mr. M., can't we sketch that old man?" Mr. ran out and caught him and said: "If you don't stop this, I will sue you for suicide. Avery went to police headquarters today and claimed the clothing."

"Some fellow who thought he was funny stole my clothes while I

you want to make a dollar, come back. The young ladies want to paint you." The Irishman hesitated, so M. remarked: "It's an easy way to make a dollar." "O! know

that," was the reply, "but Oi was a-wonderin' how Oi'd git th' paint off."—Our Dumb Animals.

**KNEW HIS BUSINESS.**—A Missouri editor tells this story: "Candidates could and hunger. In the daytime I couldn't go near a house, for the women folk were about. At night the men set the dogs on me and shot at me from the windows—thought me a madman or a big

are rushing around these times. Two well-known candidates running for the same office were canvassing near town last week. Both happened on the same road a short

distance apart; the hindmost one called at a certain house, a bright little girl came to the door. 'Sissie, will you bring me a drink of water,' which she quickly did; then

he gave her candy and said: 'Did the man just ahead of me give you candy?' 'Yes, sir.' Then he gave her a nickel and said: 'Did he give you money?' 'Yes, sir; he gave me

ten cents.' Then picking her up he kissed her and said: 'Did he kiss you?' 'Yes, sir, and he kissed me, too.'—Ex.











